

Brightness and Darkness

by GatoGurl

Category: Digimon
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-05-26 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-05-26 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:39:28
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 856
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Izzy's POV. Happens when he is 11 years old. Not much else to say.

Brightness and Darkness

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Serif;}{\f1\froman\fcharset2 Symbol;}{\f2\modern Courier New;}}
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Why did it have to happen?
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>\par <br>\par Would my life be better if they were still alive?
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>\par <br>\par Would I still be a digidestined?
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>\par <br>\par Those were the questions soaring through my head as I  
layed in my bed.
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>\par <br>\par I do like the mom and dad I have now....But I wish I  
knew my real parents....
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>\par <br>\par I looked at the clock. It was 3:35 AM.
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>\par <br>\par I wanted to talk to my friends about it but somehow I  
couldn't admit the truth....
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>\par <br>\par The next thing I knew my alarm clock was ringing.
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>\par <br>\par 9:00 AM.
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>\par <br>\par Time to get ready for another Saturday.
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>\par <br>\par I got up. I put on my green sweater, blue jeans and  
white socks.
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>\par <br>\par It was a cold mid spring morning.
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>\par <br>\par I combed my red hair.
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>\par <br>\par I went down the hall to the kitchen.
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>\par <br>\par "Hi, mom." I said.
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>\par <br>\par "Morning, Izzy. Don't forget you're meeting Tai and  
your other friends at 12." she replied.
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>\par <br>\par "How could I forget something like that?" I asked her.
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>\par <br>\par She smiled. "Just seeing of your brain is working,"
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>\par
\par I laughed. "Don't worry. It always is."
>\par
\par I wonder if my real mom was like this....
>\par
\par My dad walked into the kitchen.
>\par
\par "Hey dad," I said to him.
>\par
\par "Hey, why it isn't my two most favorite people in the world!" he said.
>\par
\par Mom went over to him and hugged him. "Well aren't you just another sweet puppy dog!"
>\par
\par That's when I knew I should walk away. I don't want to see anything I'll regret....
>\par
\par ~~~~~~
>\par
\par After I had breakfast and lunch, I rode my bike up to the park, where I was meeting the gang.
>\par
\par "No, Lucie's not the cutest one, it's Suzzie!"

>\par
\par That was Tai, what was he talking about? Who knows....

>\par
\par "Hmm, I have this thing for Ella..." said Joe.
>\par
\par "Ryan is pretty cute...." Mimi said.
>\par
\par "Hey, anyone mind feeling me in?" I asked them.

>\par
\par "Yeah, Tai. You never told him what we were talking about," Kari said to Tai.
>\par
\par "Okay, we are talking about the members of the band 'C is for Cool'" he said to me.
>\par
\par "Never heard of them." I replied.
>\par
\par "WHAT?!" everyone exclaimed.
>\par
\par "I'm not into music, that's all." I said.
>\par
\par "How could you not be?" Matt asked me.
>\par
\par Just then I remembered something from the past.

>\par
\par I heard a woman's voice singing a lullabye.
>\par
\par Rock a bye baby on the tree top....
>\par
\par "Earth to Izzy....Come in Izzy...." Sora said.
>\par
\par "H-huh?"
>\par
\par "You were in another world," said TK.
>\par
\par "The digiworld?" asked Kari.
>\par
\par "No, some place I have been before...." I trailed off.

>\par
\par The others stared at me.
>\par
\par "What?" I asked them.
>\par
\par "You're acting strange...." said Mimi.
>\par
\par "He's always acting strange." Tai said.
>\par
\par I then thought for a moment. Did my friends think I was another weirdo kid?
>\par
\par Did they respect me?
>\par
\par Maybe it was because I didn't tell them.....
>\par
\par "Hey, me and Kari gotta go." said Tai.
>\par
\par "Me too," Matt said.
>\par
\par "Bye!" everyone but me said.
>\par
\par One by one, everyone left.
>\par
\par It was only me and Mimi left.
>\par
\par "Hey, Izzy. Are you feeling alright?" she asked me.

>\par
\par "Yeah, I'm feeling fine." I replied.
>\par
\par "Well, it's 1:30. I got to go." she said and left.

>\par
\par I got up and walked home.
>\par
\par I opened the door to my house.
>\par
\par "Izzy, I'm going to run out for a few minutes." my mom

said.

>\par
\par "Okay," I replied.

>\par
\par She went out the door.

>\par
\par My dad was at work.

>\par
\par I went into my room and shut the door.

>\par
\par I turned on my laptop.

>\par
\par Instead of typing, I was thinking.

>\par
\par I have a great mom and dad, friends and lots of other great things. Somehow I think that being adopted was actually a good thing. But who knows? All I know is that I may not have a perfect life, but I have everything I need....

>\par
\par Only one question was left in my mind: What was that thing I daydreamed?

>\par
\par I may never know. I just know that my life can't get any worse.....

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\par \tab \tab THE END

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